

THOSE DRAFT EVADERS

I WOULD HATE TO BE ONE OF THEM



Words by
H. D. K. HUBER

Music by
HARRY JAY

25c

Harry J. Lincoln Music Co.
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Tempo di March

mf

When Un - cle Sam - my called for vol - un - teers, to help him pay our debt to
 When Un - cle looks those draft e - vad - ers up, he'll see to it they hear his

France; Ten mil - lion an - swered, "Here we are, let's go!" and they were glad they had the
 call; He'll whis - per - gent - ly "Come a - long with me to Leav - en - worth or Sing - Sing

chance, To fight for right - eous - ness and lib - er - ty. We hon - or and re - vere their
 hall." The lit - tle girl who was a - bout to wed the one she tho't a he - ro

name. But some there were we know re - fused to go, Who now can hang their heads in shame.
 true, Will learn he was a cow - ard and will say, "You slack - er I am thru with you."

Chorus

Oh I would hate to be just one of them, you see, that Un-cle Sam-my am a-look-in'

for, — Now I can say to you, when Un-cle Sam gets thru, they will be

wish-ing they had gone to war. — He'll put them on the rocks, and you can

bet your socks, they will be sor-ry from out-side to core, — Yes I would

hate to be just one of them, you see, that Un-cle Sam-my am a-look-in' for.